

Belated Christmas Party at White House Is Followed by Many New Year's Receptions

President Wilson's Daughters and Grandchildren Visit Washington.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1. — WASHINGTON society has been doing a little of everything—and a whole lot of some things. At the White House a belated Christmas house party assembled, not to celebrate Christmas exactly, but partly to celebrate the President's birthday—his sixty-fourth—last Tuesday, and partly to attend a family wedding. Christmas was the most absolutely un-Christmas day the White House has ever known when the President has been in residence. They didn't even have a Christmas tree, which has always been a feature of the celebration whether there were any children to rejoice in it or not. There were no house guests but Miss Margaret Wilson, and the family dinner was reduced to the smallest possible little party.

But on Monday Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre and their children arrived from Massachusetts, and Mrs. William Gibbs McAdoo and her children arrived from New York, as did Miss Helen Bones, the President's cousin, who made her home with the Wilson family until about two years ago. Mr. McAdoo was not able to join the President's house party, having been detained in New York to attend to matters concerned with the sudden death there of his sister, Mrs. James Saunders O'Neale.

The Wilsons always gather for a wedding, and Marjorie Brown, who had considerably picked the President's birthday for her wedding day so that the family was able to celebrate both events on the one trip, has been rather a favorite cousin. A frequent visitor at the White House before her father, Col. E. T. Brown of Atlanta and New York, took a house here, and bridesmaid at the marriage of Jessie Wilson and Francis Bowes Sayre.

Miss Wilson Maid of Honor.

For her wedding Tuesday night, with Benjamin King of New York, she had Miss Margaret Wilson as her maid of honor, and they say that Miss Wilson brought the wedding about. At least she brought Miss Brown and Mr. King together, after having told each so much about the other that they were prepared to be disappointed when they met. But Miss Wilson was only one of a large wedding party. There were, besides her, a matron of honor, Mrs. George McCarty of Atlanta, and five bridesmaids, Misses Kathleen and Alma Evans, cousins of the bride, Hazel Nelson, Ethelreda, Aves of Cleveland, and Esther Smith of Atlanta. Mr. King's best man was Dr. Stockton Axson, the President's brother-in-law, and a kinsman of the bride, the party being completed by three groomsmen and four ushers.

Perhaps you didn't know that groomsmen and ushers were different functionaries down where the bride came from. The ushers have only to "ush" to see that the guests are properly seated. The groomsmen are charged with the pleasant duty of escorting the bridesmaids. In this instance the groomsmen were Messrs. Edward M. Brown, the bride's brother, Dr. Edmund Devel of New York, and Harry Stanton of Cleveland, and the ushers were Fitzwilliams Woodrow, Percival Sneed, Herman Riddell and Grant Isaacs of Tennessee.

It was an evening wedding and a very pretty one, the ceremony being performed in the ballroom of the Brown residence at 1713 I street by the Rt. Rev. Troy Beatty, Bishop of Tennessee, assisted by the Rev. Dr. C. R. Wilmer of Atlanta, Mrs. Beatty and Mrs. Wilmer being among the wedding guests, and their husbands having both been the Brown's pastor in Atlanta.

The engagement of Miss Brown and Mr. King was announced six months ago, but until the latter arrived in Washington about ten days ago, few of the bride's Washington friends had met him. He is a Californian who has established himself in business in New York, and it was in New York that the two met. It seems that he is a member of an importing firm with interests in Central America, and but recently returned from Guatemala.

Constant Round of Parties.

Since his arrival there has been a constant round of parties for him and his prospective bride. The first was at the White House—a very informal "family" luncheon. I understand that being about the only form of entertaining at which the President could be present. It was not thought wise for him to attempt to attend the wedding, and he wished to meet his prospective nephew as well as to pay one of his favorite ushers such attention as an invalid might. Mrs. Wilson went to the wedding.

Women's Clubs in Twelfth Night Fetes

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at their residence, 163 West Seventy-seventh street. Mrs. McVey was Miss Florence Ethel Cramer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Conover Cramer, of Forest Hill. The guests at dinner included Mr. and Mrs. George C. P. Cramer, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Randall, Mrs. Charles Louis Pettigrew, Mrs. C. McVey, Mrs. L. B. Cabus, Mrs. and Mr. Harvey Lord, Miss Gertrude Wilson, Miss Mabelle Brown, Lieut. Oscar Svenson, Miss Larson of the Swedish army, Messrs. Edmund Lloyd, Wilson Lloyd, Clyde Gilbert and John Howard Gilbert. Extra guests came in for the dancing.

"Current Events Night" will be held by the University Forum of America next Tuesday evening at the headquarters of the club at 202 West Ninety-third street. Mr. Alexander Cumming, president, will speak on "Crime in New York City and Elsewhere." The address will be followed by dancing. Prof. Russell F. Stryker of Columbia University will be the chairman of the evening, and Miss Margaret McWade, also of Columbia, will be the hostess. The fourth annual "New Year's Eve Ball" of the Forum was held last Friday evening in the ballroom of Chalfin's, 163 West Fifty-seventh street. During the intermission a musical program was given by Señor Gabriel del Orbe, Spanish violinist.

The Dramatic Union of the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes held their formal Christmas Dance on Wednesday evening at the Auditorium, 488 West 143d street. The entertainment committee, composed of St. John Kelly, chairman, Messrs. James Birmingham and Joseph Loftus and Miss Irene Flynn, chairman of the reception committee, arranged for the decorations of the auditorium, which consisted of Christmas trees and holly.

Mrs. Howard MacNutt, president of

the Minerva Club, and Mr. MacNutt are passing the holidays at Atlantic City.

George D'S. Duarte, Consul General for Portugal, has returned to New York after a six months' stay in England, France and Spain.

Mr. John J. MacDonald, chairman of publicity for the Legislative League of New York, Life as a Fine Art Club, Society of Illinois Women in New York, and the Chicago Woman's Club of New York, Inc., has returned from an extended trip of five months through the South and West. Mrs. MacDonald was the guest of many clubs in these places and says she found women everywhere earnestly working to help solve the great problems of the day. They are interested especially in educational, economic, political and welfare work.

The annual dinner and dance of Athens, Mrs. Katherine A. Martin, president, will be held at the Waldorf-Astoria Friday evening, January 14. Arrangements are in charge of Mrs. Frank R. Brewster, chairman, and Mrs. George W. Becker, vice-chairman. There will be several unusual features. A large number of members have already made reservations.

The regular social and literary meeting of Athens will be held Thursday, January 6, in the Astor Gallery of the Waldorf-Astoria. The chairman of the day is Mrs. George A. Brand. Luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock. Among the speakers will be Dr. Giles, the Rev. W. A. Gilman and Dr. Robert Bruce Clark.

MISS GREEN ENGAGED.

Former Judge Joseph G. Green of the City Court and Mrs. Green of 150 East Seventy-ninth street have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Ruth Green, to Mr. Frank V. Schwed, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Schwed.

Wednesday the Serbian Minister and Miss Grouitch gave a dinner for them at the Serbian Legation.

Former Secretary and Mrs. Lane, who were Mr. Lane's guests for a few days, transferred themselves early in the week to the Adolphus Cramer Millers—old California friends with whom they were always especially intimate. It will be remembered that Nancy Lane's wedding reception last spring was given at the Millers' house. The Lanes are planning to spend two or three months in California, leaving Washington in the course of a week. "Ned" Lane—Franklin K. Jr.—who came on for the holidays and has been the guest of the Phil Kaufmanns, will go back with them.

Senator Hale and Senator Frelinghuysen, who have conducted their tour as playmates of the President-elect also play a pretty hand of bridge, and about the same sort of golf that he does. But Washington is rather chuckling at the prospect of a "bridge" Cabinet at the White House, in place of the famous tennis Cabinet of the Roosevelt regime, and Tat's golf Cabinet. It is chuckling rather wickedly, if the truth must be known, for it already hears the screams of rage from the uncooled who cannot realize that a man may play cards for amusement and mental exercise without being a professional gambler, and in danger of eternal damnation. Evidently the White House is going to be inundated with letters from those who want to fence in the straight and narrow path with their own special design in fence material. Bridge and a pipe at the White House! Why it will be quite, quite human!

The acting Secretary of State and Mrs. Norman Davis succeeded this week in giving their party to introduce their college girl daughter, Martha, a Vassar student, to their friends on Monday afternoon. It took the form of a tea dance, as they had planned for the previous Monday, when they couldn't have it, because Miss Martha was ill and didn't get down from Vassar in time. You may give a Hamletless Hamlet if you're very clever, but no one has yet succeeded in giving a debut party in the absence of the debutante.

Miss Edith Bacon's Debut.

On Tuesday Mrs. L. S. Bacon was hostess at a tea to introduce her daughter, Edith. The house was lovely with Christmas greens, and the dining room was gay with poinsettia and red candles, while the bud, a dainty little creature in a gown of flesh-colored tulle over satin and trimmed with sparkling brilliants, suggested the Christmas fairy that hangs from the tip of the Christmas tree. Christmas debuts certainly are effective.

On Wednesday Mrs. Hamilton Wright introduced her daughter, Miss Rosalind Wright, at one of the smartest teas of the season. Miss Wright is one of the prettiest and one of the most accomplished buds of the year, and the group of women who took turns at the tea table, including Mrs. Robert Lansing, Mrs. Frank Kellogg, Mrs. Henry Marquand, Mrs. Amos H. Fowler, Mrs. Sherman Miles, Mrs. A. H. Ballard and Mrs. John MacMurray, was of a sort which would have given cachet to any reception.

This year the official exchange of New Year's greetings seems to have been reduced to its lowest terms. Even the Secretary of State's diplomatic breakfast was eliminated by Secretary Colby's absence in South America. The return of the Marshalls and their decision to receive during the afternoon helped things out a bit, and then the Under and acting Secretary of State and Mrs. Norman Davis fell into line and announced that they, too, would be at home, especially, of course, to the members of the Diplomatic Corps.

The Secretary of War and Mrs. Baker

were at home also, out at Beauvoir, and the Secretary of the Navy and Mrs. Daniels received at their Wyoming avenue home, and as usual the party is on "all over the house." For Mrs. Daniels has a lot of young people on hand to keep things moving and she stations sections of the Marine Band—wonder if that is one of her perquisites as the navy hostess—on different floors, and dancing is general where there is room to turn around—which there isn't in the drawing rooms when the reception is at its height—but what matter, since what was once a roomy attic at the top of the house has been converted into a "perfectly wonderful" if a bit homespun, ballroom? The young people love it. It certainly is a "homey" house.

Mrs. Charles Hamilton was at home, and there is a picturesque and interesting reception on at the Japanese Embassy. The Ambassador and Baroness Shidehara are at home to the embassy staff and to members of the Japanese colony

in Washington. Mrs. Edison Bradley, who has opened her Dupont Circle home for the first time in several years, is also reviving her old time custom of keeping open house to her friends, and there will be other and smaller receptions in many of the Washington homes.

Also they are keeping open house at the Congressional Club all the afternoon, winding up with a dance for members and their friends—especially the younger element—this evening; while down at the Washington Club they are having their usual New Year's Day at home—the two clubs representing the two opposite poles of Washington society, the one strictly official, made up entirely of the wives and daughters of Senators and Representatives and Cabinet members; the other with a membership recruited entirely from the conservative element of Washington society—official ones perhaps, a generation or two ago, but serene in the consciousness of having lived it down.

There have been young people's dances, generally two or three of them, every night this week, preceded by young people's dinners. Monday night there was the "Whirlers' dance" for their daughter, Elhonor, the first debutante of this season, which engaged the attention of all the younger element of society and most of those who are going to be next year's younger element.

Dance for Schoolgirls.

On Tuesday it was the Oxwards' big dance, for Adelina, of course—this year's debutante—but also for Nadine, the schoolgirl daughter, who is at home for the Christmas holidays and is having quite as gay a time as her elder sister. Miss Virginia Harrison, daughter of Francis Burton Harrison and the late Mrs. Harrison of New York; Miss Camille Sewell of Boston and Miss Beatrice Porter of Philadelphia, all members of the Oxwards' Christmas house party, received with Mrs. Oxward and her daughters. Miss Porter had been one of the guests at Anna Hamilton's dinner for Miss Harding which had preceded the Oxward dance.

On Wednesday there was quite the event of the week for the sub-deb, and one which the buds of this season, and even of last, by no means scorned—Mrs. James Wadsworth and Mrs. Henry M. Hoyt's costume dance for their schoolgirl daughters, Evelyn Wadsworth and Nancy Hoyt, which they gave out at Grasslands. It was a lovely party. Also on Wednesday there was Senator and Mrs. Kendrick's dance at Hausch's for their debutante daughter, Rosamary. One or the other of these—some instances both—claimed practically all the young people in town and they were the excuse for innumerable young people's dinners. Also that same night there was then, Monday's dance, chiefly for the officers of the air service and their wives, but as naturally the service has quite a few bachelors the hosts did ask a few of the debutantes whom they were able to lure from the other dances to make things pleasant for the aviators.

On Thursday night the most interesting affair—to the younger set anyhow—was the concert and dance which was given by the combined musical clubs of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, on their annual holiday tour. The members of the clubs were entertained while here by the college fraternities and by the alumni of the M. I. T., and a number of dinners were given in their honor.

Mr. Auckland and Lady Geddes were the special guests at a dinner which the Postmaster-General and Mrs. Burleson gave on Thursday night. Lady Geddes having hurried back from New York, where she had gone to see her oldest son off for "home," for the occasion. Ross Geddes is only thirteen, and from the American point of view a bit young to be going overseas to school. But from the English point of view it's time to send him to "public school"—for thus they call the big preparatory schools which every English boy of good family goes through as a matter of course. So Ross is going home to enter Rugby. He sailed in the care of Capt. Henry, who has been here as honorary attaché ever since the Geddeses came over, and who is merely detached here, but is definitely retiring from the diplomatic service.

Two or three of the dinners of the week have been for the Walter Schoolboys, who have just arrived from Paris, and are the house guests of Mr. Eno and Mrs. Eble. Mr. and Mrs. Schoellkopf were here all during the war period, when Mr. Schoellkopf was in the service. They had a house on N street, and were generally popular. About a year ago Mr. Schoellkopf entered the diplomatic service and was assigned to it in Paris, and this is the first time they have been back, so, of course, their friends are anxious to pay them a little attention. Mr. Eno and Mrs. Eble entertained their honor early in the week, and on

the close of 1920 Goodrich completed fifty years of service. To have lived these fifty years is much. To have grown the full fifty years is more. For the true test of an institution is more than its age—it is how much it has written into the progress of the world, and how much benefit it has been to the industry it represents.

Fifty years ago when Goodrich was founded the uses of rubber were few. It was just beginning to be appreciated as a factor in industrial life. Since that time the ingenuity and inventiveness of man have created of this material many thousands of products which today are absolutely essential to the continued progress of the world.

The site of the little factory of fifty years ago is today part of the city that Goodrich built—the "city of rubber," comprising 63 great buildings of brick and steel, towering into the air, reaching into the ground—covering 110 acres of land. Throughout America and the world its

influence is felt and its products are in wide demand.

Looking back through these fifty years, it is worth while to realize and appreciate that the Goodrich organization has always endeavored to meet its responsibilities and perform its tasks with a full sense of its obligations toward the public. From the day when Dr. Benjamin Franklin Goodrich opened his small factory in Akron, Ohio, in 1870, one ideal, one principle, has always dominated its efforts. It is the simple creed voiced by Dr. Goodrich when the company was founded: "Let us make goods destined for service."

Goodrich is what it is today because during these fifty years it has adhered to high ideals, and the years have woven a web of tradition which is not only sacred to the organization, but which also furnishes a powerful incentive to pass the heritage on from one generation to another.

AN INTERESTING BOOKLET—Few persons realize the interesting side—even the romance—of the rubber industry and its history. We have published a booklet commemorating our fiftieth anniversary. It tells the story of rubber. This book, "The Golden Year of Goodrich," will be sent in response to a request on your business stationery.

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